

## Wit and Humor

LESLIE M. SHAW.



THE ex-secretary of the treasury during his official career was known as the story teller of the cabinet. He has been likened to Lincoln in his democratic ways, his carelessness of dress, his epigrams and his homely illustrations. Perhaps it would be just as well not to seek for many other resemblances, but in witty remarks and pat anecdotes ex-Secretary Shaw does approach the great war president.

Here is a sample of the aptness of his stories:

A man went to him one day when there was talk of some customs frauds in New York to ask if he intended starting an investigation.

"I knew a fellow once," said Mr. Shaw, "who hunted foxes with a brass band. [A very long and embarrassing pause, while the secretary went on signing his mail.] He didn't get any foxes."

One day Justice Harlan of the supreme court, propounded this query to Shaw:

"Mr. Secretary, what is the difference between a statesman and a politician?"

Quick as thought came the answer: "It's the difference between the young man seeking a position and the boy looking for a job."

A friend of the family once remarked to the secretary:

"Mrs. Shaw is so kind, isn't she?" "Kind?" repeated Mr. Shaw. "Mrs. Shaw would be kind to her own executioner."

When the treasury portfolio was offered to Governor Shaw, his friends, in his presence, were speculating as to whether he would accept or not. He set their minds at rest by telling the following story:

"Two boys, Bill and Bob, were at the dinner table. Some time before the end of the meal the pie was passed. Bill declined to take any, saying he was not yet ready for the dessert. Bob helped himself to the biggest piece on the plate and, turning to Bill, remarked, 'Bill, allow take pie when pie is passing.'"

The treasury department had a minor employee named Mike, who went on periodical spree. But he was considered indispensable, so was taken back each time. Mr. Shaw learned of this and asked the delinquent's immediate superior, "What would you do if Mike were dead?" "Oh, I suppose we would have to straighten out things ourselves." "Well, so far as this department is concerned, Mike is dead. So begin and straighten."

When he was secretary he always wanted to help people if he could, but, much as he desired to assist one woman to a position, he saw it was impossible.

"I tell you how it is, my good woman," he said finally, "I'm always willing to climb a tree for anybody, but I couldn't climb a greased pole to please my mother. I want to help you, but I simply can't do it."

Senator Depew once raised a great laugh at a London banquet by quoting the following poem as coming from his pen:

"Go ask papa," the maiden said,  
He knew that her papa was dead.  
He also knew the life he'd led  
And understood her when she said,  
"Go ask papa."

Englishmen are said to be slow in seeing a joke, but even they caught on to the girl's polite method of telling an unwelcome suitor to go to the infernal regions.

When Shaw was governor, he was one day making a speech in which he was often interrupted by one man in the audience. This individual butted in once too often. In an unhappy moment he broke in with "Pardon me, but—"

Before he could finish the governor replied: "Well, I've pardoned lots worse fellows than you in my time, and I presume it would be unjust to draw the line here."

The fellow sat down, and during the remaining two hours of the address there were no more interruptions.

Governor Shaw once addressed a letter to his wife as follows:

The Best Woman In the World,  
Des Moines, Ia.

"The letter," said the happy woman, with a mixture of delight and sentiment, "was delivered to me without question as the postmaster knew the writing."

When Bellamy Storer was dismissed from the diplomatic service recently some one asked Shaw if the decision had been sudden. In answer came a story.

"Out west," said the secretary, "there was a tenderfoot who struck a new town just as a funeral procession was coming out. He stood and watched it file by and then inquired of one of the bystanders who the deceased was."

"Pink Eyed Bill," was the reply.

"Was his death sudden?" inquired

the tenderfoot.  
"Sudden?" said the resident. "No, stranger. He'd been under suspicion a long time."

## ANNUALLY.

A spade,  
A hoe,  
Some seeds  
To sow  
And catalogue galore,  
A bit  
Of soil,  
Spare time  
To toil—  
The garden's made once more.  
A food,  
A frost,  
Too bad—  
All lost!  
Suburbanite is sore.  
An oath,  
A spade,  
The beds  
Remade  
As nicely as before.  
A boy,  
A gate,  
Bly chicks  
In wait.  
Then garden stuff from store.  
—Don C. Shafer in Judge.

## One Personal Favor.

The late Thomas Nolan, a well known member of the bar of New York, was once retained as counsel for a poor widow named Mulcahy. She was suing a construction company for damages by reason of her husband's death. The case had been frequently postponed, and it was in a very disturbed state of mind that the widow sought the lawyer just before the suit came up for the eighth time. In court the next day Nolan's rich brogue was more than usually fervid as he fought against the further adjournment of the case. "I am sorry," said the justice presiding, "but, Mr. Nolan, your opponent has shown good cause for adjournment. The case will, therefore, go over till next week." "Very well, sir," said the lawyer sweetly, "but might I ask you personal favor of this court?" "Certainly," replied the judge. "Will your honor kindly step down to my office and tell Mrs. Mulcahy that you have again adjourned the case?"—Bellman.

## The "Professors."

A bandmaster tells of an incident that occurred during a country festival in the southwest. The advent of the famous band had been awaited with intense interest by the natives, and when the musicians arrived they were quickly surrounded by a surging crowd which hemmed them in so that it was difficult for them to proceed with their concert.

The bandmaster appealed to one of the committee to keep the crowd away, saying that unless his men had more room they could not play. The committee man shook the musician's hand warmly, then, turning to the assembled multitude, he bawled out:

"Say, you uns step back and give the purfesser's purfesser a chance to play!"—Youth's Companion.

## Good Influence.



"Young men are very valuable in business," remarked the hustler.  
"Yes," answered Mr. Rocks. "They inspire us older fellows with an ambition to really know as much as they think they know."

## One Way of Escape.

"Life," remarked the pessimist, "is really not worth the living."  
"If that's the way you feel about it," rejoined the optimist, "you should apply for a job as baseball umpire."—Chicago News.

## No Lubrication.

"The oil trust is upsetting all natural precedent."  
"In what way?"  
"It can't smooth the rough waters in its sea of troubles."—Baltimore American.

Diagram of a Baseball Game.  
Once more the season comes around  
To fan the bleachers' flame,  
The while excitedly he sees  
A simple baseball game.

The pitcher twirls his arm around  
Then cunningly he swerves  
And to the batsman speeds the ball.

Describing magic curves.

The batsman hits it in the air.

With joy the bleachers howl  
Until the umpire—heartless cur—  
Emits a cry of "Foul!"

Then every fan in white hot rage  
Agrees it would be bliss  
If round the umpire he could drape

A little like

McLamburg's Wilson in New York Sun.

## DIVIDES THE WORLD.

The Line That Marks Where Day Begins and Ends.

## IT TRAVERSES THE PACIFIC.

The Way This Important Boundary Came to Be Established—Spots Where Today, Tomorrow and Yesterday Are Still a Confused Jumble.

It is evident that the day must begin somewhere, though it is a confusing thing to undertake to determine just where, for one may go on and on around the world and never catch up with it. On the other hand, if we are not careful in reasoning we will reach the absurd conclusion that it is Monday noon and Tuesday noon at the same time in any given place.

A writer in the St. James' Gazette treats this peculiar phase of the subject in a very definite way.

Seeing that as one moves westward the time gets earlier and earlier, so that when it is Monday noon in London it is some time on Monday morning in America, it follows that, if this principle were continued without limit halfway round the world, at the same moment that it was Monday noon in London it would be also twenty-four hours later—that is, Tuesday noon—in London. As this is reductio ad absurdum, we have to look for the limit, which does, in fact, exist, on the principle that as one moves westward the time gets earlier and as one moves eastward it gets later.

Before the circumnavigation of the globe there was no difficulty. When on a Monday the sun stood over London it was Monday noon in London. As the sun moved (to use the popular phrase) westward and stood a little later over Dublin it became Monday noon in Dublin, and so on until it reached the western limit of the known world.

When the sun passed over that limit, that was the end of noon for that Monday, and nobody knew what the sun was doing until he reappeared on the eastern limit of the known world, bringing with him Tuesday morning.

It is evident, therefore, that while the sun was in the unknown abysses between west and east he dropped the attribute of making the time at all places directly under his rays Monday noon and took to himself the attribute of making it Tuesday noon.

As the confines of the world were pushed farther eastward and westward, respectively, the unknown abysses where this change of attribute had to be made got narrower and narrower until, when the globe was circumnavigated, the place of change became simply a line.

This line exists and is the place where the days begin. As the sun crosses this remarkable spot the time jumps twenty-four hours onward—from noon one day to noon on the next day. The situation of the line has been located quite fortuitously—namely, by the circumstance whether any given place was first reached by civilized man journeying from the east or from the west.

The discoverer brought with him the almanac from whence he came, and if he came from the west the time in the new country would be later, and if he came from the east it would be earlier than the time in the country he came from.

America was reached by civilized man voyaging westward and China by man traveling eastward, and the result is that the line that marks where the days begin lies between these two in the Pacific ocean and, instead of being a straight line, zigzags about, dividing islands which happened to be discovered from the east from those which happened to be discovered from the west.

There must still be many islands in that ocean where it is not yet decided to which side of the line they belong and where, if one were put down, one would not know whether it were today, tomorrow or yesterday.

There must also be many islands there which, never having been permanently occupied by civilized people, change their day from time to time, so that a ship calling there coming from China might arrive on Tuesday, while another ship calling at the same time from America would arrive on Monday. There must be people living so near this line that by going a few miles they can leave today and get into tomorrow or, by going back, can find yesterday.

Jamaica's Green Turtles.  
An official of Jamaica in a report on turtle fishing, which is the chief industry of the Cayman Islands, says that green turtles display an extraordinary sense of locality. It has happened more than once that turtles marked with the initials of their captors have escaped from their crawls in Grand Cayman and within three months have been recaptured at the fishing ground, a distance of over 300 miles. The last instance of this was when a crawl was cut down and 200 turtles escaped. Within three months thirty of them were caught by different fishing boats off the Nicaraguan coast.

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Results are quick and lasting;  
It penetrates the heart of disease,  
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Nelson Troyer, Vice-Pres. and Supt.  
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## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

## Astoria National Bank

at Astoria, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, May 20th, 1907.

## RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$480,882.60
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,401.41
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits	60,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	3,000.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	55,504.22
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	4,288.25
Other real estate owned	8,233.41
Due from State Banks and Bankers	5,366.58
Due from approved reserve agents	322,235.32
Checks and other cash items	7,788.88
Notes of other National Banks	2,450.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	128.24
Lawful Money reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	\$88,525.70
Legal tender notes	1,005.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	625.00
Total	\$1,055,824.67

## LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	40,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	17,513.27
National Bank Notes outstanding	12,500.00
Individual deposits subject to check	\$500,535.36
Demand certificates of deposit	75,421.07
Time certificates of deposit	300,554.97
United States deposits	50,000.00
Total	\$1,055,824.67

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop,

I, J. E. Higgins, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. E. Higgins, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of May, 1907.

M. C. MAGEE,  
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:  
GEORGE W. WARREN,  
GEO. H. GEORGE,  
A. SCHERNECKAU,  
Directors.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

at Astoria, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, May 20th, 1907.

## RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$540,550.82
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	7,794.78
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	500.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	56,930.00
Furniture and fixtures	1,590.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	113,321.81
Due from State Banks and Bankers	31,776.16
Due from approved reserve agents	148,431.55
Checks and other cash items	33.05
Notes of other National Banks	100.00
Nickels and cents	560.40
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	\$203,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 percent of circulation)	1,250.00
Total	\$1,130,839.17

## LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 100,000.00
Surplus fund	12,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	30,839.66
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000.00
Due to State Banks and Bankers	3,527.96
Individual deposits subject to check	\$777,920.61
Demand certificates of deposit	230,025.94
Certified Checks	1,525.00
Total	\$1,130,839.17

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop,

I, S. S. Gordon, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. S. GORDON, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22nd day of May, 1907.

V. Boelling,  
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:  
G. C. FLAVEL,  
W. F. MCGREGOR,  
JACOB KAMM,  
Directors.

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop,

I, S. S. Gordon, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. S. GORDON, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22nd day of May, 1907.

V. Boelling,  
Notary Public.

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G. C. FLAVEL,  
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Directors.

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop,